

TERMS:—One dollar and fifty cents in advance; one dollar and seventy-five cents at the end of six months; two dollars at the end of the year, to which twenty-five cents will be added if payment be delayed beyond six months.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms, the proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement.

BOOKS & JOB PRINTING
Executed with neatness and despatch.

POETRY.

From the Portland Transcript.

The Upsetting of the "Banner."

Life is short, and time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though young and brave,
Still like muffled drums are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

LONGFELLOW.

The green isles slept around them,
The forest and the slope,
While o'er them, blue and beautiful,
Bent heaven's spacious cope;
And round them flashed the sunlight
Upon the rippling wave;
"Put off! put off!" the helmsman cried,
And off the light bark drove.

Gaily she glanced along the shore,
And voices, tuned to song,
Came back upon the laughing winds
From "midst the young, glad throng
She bore away so bravely;
No cloud or care had they,
For sea and sky and earth combined
To make a gala day.

But what of earth is stable?
The flower that brightest blooms,
The deadliest poison may conceal
Beneath its sweet perfumes;
The slumberous cloud of even
May bear the lightning's stroke,
To hurl to dust the mountain peak,
Or rend the sturdy oak!

Hark! comes there not a smothered wail,
As of a hurrying blast?
Those maidens hush their sounds of joy
At that strange sound swept past.
It comes!—like heaven's lightning,
The gust breaks o'er the wood—
The gull's scream—the prow is hid
Beneath the foaming flood!

Those maidens fly in terror,
But whither should they flee,
With nought about them but the waves—
The wild and whetting sea?
"Tis past—again 'tis tranquil—
Their terrors, too, are o'er;
But 'tis in death's cold, dreamless sleep—
They'll know no waking more.

Life! life! how frail—how transient!
Wherever we may vend,
In joy, or with a clouded brow,
To death our wanderings tend.
Even on thy happiest moment,
The gates may open wide,
And show the dim and shadowy vale,
The lethe and sombre tide.

S. B. B.

Diamond Island, Sept., 1840.

FORGOTTEN MISCELLANY.

From the Democratic Review.

John Brown—A True Story.

BY A WORKING MAN.

John Brown was the son of a poor but honest laboring man, who at the time of his birth, lived in the great street called the Bowery, in the city of New York, and who, notwithstanding his wages had never risen above seventy-five cents a day, good hard money, had managed to buy a lot, and build a comfortable two story house on it, by the savings of his labor. He was a very honest, prudent, religious man, and practiced on the old maxim, be always "saving something for a rainy day."

Like most hard working people, John's father had a number of children, all of whom he and his wife managed to bring up in a respectable manner. By the time the boys were ten or twelve years old, they ceased to be a burthen to the old man, and the girls could do a hundred useful things, when they grew as high as the table. Somehow or other the family were always neat and clean, and every thing inside of the house as nice as a fiddle. People often wondered how John's father could do all these things with seventy-five cents a day. But the old man was industrious, his wife a prudent body, and never went to abolition meetings, and Providence always takes care of such honest people. For my part, I hardly ever saw the world of fortune turn their backs upon those who were deserving of their good offices.

At the time of John's birth there were no public schools, where people could send their children for nothing, and be thanked for it besides; but somehow or other, not only John, but all his brothers and sisters were either taught, or encouraged to teach themselves, to read and write, and to cast up all such accounts as they had occasion to pay or receive. I lived in their neighborhood, knew them all; and I must say, I believe

Oxford Democrat

Volume 8.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, October 13, 1840.

Number 9.

they were as honest, as wise and as happy as most of their betters, as they are called, who take such mighty airs on themselves.

John grew up, like all the rest of the family, in the paths of industry, economy, and sobriety, until he was old enough to be apprenticed to a trade, when there was great debate and consultation about the matter. The good woman wanted him to be a blacksmith, because, said she, Tubal Cane was of that business, according to Scriptures; while the old man, who had a mighty veneration for the great Franklin, was for making him a printer. John himself was for learning the carpenter's business, but, like a good lad, resolved to do as his parents wished. The thing was to be decided between the two, which was done in the simplest possible manner, by each one insisting upon the yielding to the other, instead of standing out obstinately for their own opinions. This is the best way I know of to settle such matters, as I remember to have heard my grandmother say, who was a very 'cute woman, and always had her own way, by giving in to the wishes of the old man, who was so wilful, that he could not bear to do as he pleased, without a little contradiction.

Be this as it may, it so happened, that John was at last apprenticed to the printing business where he served out his time honestly and faithfully, and was afterwards employed by his Boss as a journeyman, for several years, during which time he greatly improved his mind by reading the books which he printed, at odd hours, when he had nothing else to do. He managed also to have something from his wages to offer to his father. But the old man refused to take a penny, telling John he did not want it "for he had saved something for a rainy day." John therefore left his little savings in the hands of his employer, for people were not so much afraid of trusting one another at that time as they are now-a-days.

About this time it came to pass that Banks began to increase and multiply all over the land; and as paper money grew plenty the prices of everything began to rise, not because they were worth more, but because money was worth less. People began to borrow money to trade with, an increase of business brought about a new demand for labor, which produced an increase of wages, so that those who had before only received seventy-five cents, or at most a dollar a day, in hard money, now got one third, or one half more, and sometimes double, in paper. John was delighted with this, but old Brown shook his head, and was the first to give these Bank Bills the name of "Shin Plasters."

John was now of an age, when young fellows generally think of settling themselves in the world, and having not only a little cash in the hands of his Boss, but being encouraged in the rise in his wages, made his bow to a clever Jersey woman, of his own condition in life, got married, and settled himself down on a snug little place in the neighborhood of his father. As this led him into some expense, he called on the Boss for the money he had in his hands; but the Boss had enough to do to take up his notes, and so he put him off this time with promises. John did not much like this, but as his wages were regularly rising, he thought he could get along well enough for the present.

His wife was a notable woman, as times go, though she would be urging him on, every now and then, into little expenses which might have been let alone, because, as she said, he could afford it, his wages being so high, and every now and then getting a peg higher. But the old man shook his head whenever he saw any new finery about the house, and he was always telling John "he might better save something for a rainy day."

By degrees, as the banks multiplied, and hard money disappeared to make room for the Shin Plasters, as old Brown always called them, the cost of supporting a growing family, gradually increased, far beyond the rise of wages; flour and beef, and every necessary of life became so dear, that John every day found himself poorer and poorer, the higher his wages rose. It was hard work to make both ends meet, and he sometimes mustered courage to dun the Boss, who was so busy borrowing money of the Banks, and buying lots on speculation, that though every body said he was immensely rich, he never could find it convenient to pay his debts, and was so harassed for money, that he hardly knew which way to turn himself.

At the end of the second year of his marriage, the landlord came round and gave him warning that he was going to raise his rent fifty per cent. as property was getting to be so immensely valuable all over town. John scoured the neighborhood far and near to find a cheaper house, but it was every where the same. New Banks were

chartered every session of the Legislature—paper money increased to such an extent that it became almost worth nothing; every body, except poor laboring men, could get as much as they asked for, and though his wages were somewhat increased, John found to his cost, that the prices of every thing else increased much faster than his wages. Though he earned half a dollar a day more than he did a year or two before, the difference in the rent of his house came to more than a difference of his wages, and the rise in the price of all the necessities of life was just so much money out of his pocket.

John came home one day after wasting the better part of a whole week in looking out for a cheaper house, and said to his wife: "Wife we must cut our coat according to our cloth, and haul in our horns a little." "Haul in a fiddle-stick," replied she, "there is Tom Green over the way, who don't earn so much as you, by two shillings a day, lives in a better house, and spends more than we do. I shan't haul in my horns, I promise you. I have been used to live in a certain style, and shall continue to do so, as long as you can earn two dollars and a half a day, as you do now." It was in vain John told her that two dollars and a half of paper money, was not equal to half that sum in old times, hard cash; and while they were disputing, the old man happened to come in, the matter was referred to his discussion. "John," said he, "beware of the temptations of Shin Plasters. I've got a great pocket book full of continental money, the earnings of the best years of my life, which, when I was starving, would not procure me a loaf of bread. Beware, I say, of Shin Plasters, and always take care to lay up something for a rainy day."

"A fiddle-stick for rainy days," said the wife; "rainy days will take care of themselves as well as sun-shiny ones." "Daughter," quoth old Brown, "take care you don't lie out doors some rainy day."

The short and the long of the business was, that John was fain to take the house another year at the new rent, and old Brown became his security for the payment. The year went round; John worked and slaved harder than ever; and though his earnings still increased, he found the prices of every thing increase still faster, so that his rent continued to go behind hand, and, at the end of the year, six months remained due. The landlord insisted on being paid, as he had a right to do, for landlords have their debts to pay as well as tenants, and finally old Brown was obliged to advance the money, for the Boss was now richer & more in want of cash than ever. John dunned him hard this time, but received a pretty broad hint about being discharged, and shut his mouth for that time. People that pay the piper for others to dance have a right to give them good advice, and old Brown, as he launched out his cash for the rent, took the liberty of saying: "John don't forget what I have so often told you. Always cut your coat according to your cloth, and lay up something for a rainy day."

John shrugged his shoulders, and looked ruefully at his wife, who muttered, "a fiddle-stick for rainy days," while she was watching Tom Green's wife, who was just going to take a ride out to Harlaem in a Jersey wagon.

The landlord this year clapped fifty dollars more rent on the house, and old Brown again stood security, for I will tell you a secret. 'Tho' he continued to talk as he used to do from the mere force of habit, he began to act differently, from the force of example. Seeing every body selling their property for three or four times what it would have brought before paper money became so plenty, and speculating and growing so rich that they all set up their carriages, and visited Saratoga Springs and the Falls of Niagara, the old man began an itching to have a finger in the pie, that he could hardly keep his hands out of it. Every day he saw his neighbors selling their little houses for the price of big ones, and buying whole squares out of town with the money, or rather on credit, which old Brown by degrees began to think was much better than cutting the coat according to the cloth, and saving something for a rainy day. He was offered such a price for his house and lot as made his hair stand on end, and fairly turned his brains. In fine, such is the difficulty of resisting the example of all around us, that in an evil hour he disposed of his property to Tom Green, who, nobody knew how, had all at once got possession of it. I don't know how much property, and rode in a coach with gold mounted harness. The secret was, that he had become a Bank Director, and manufactured his own money out of nothing. He paid the old man in Bank notes, for he had got over the dialike to "Shin Plasters;" for the moment he got it, he felt as if it were burning his fingers.

What to do with it he did not know. He had become suddenly as mad as his neighbors. Tom Green became his oracle and adviser; for I have often observed that a 'successful blockhead' passes for a Solomon. He talked of nothing but great speculations, and was at last persuaded by Tom Green to go halves with him in purchasing a great swamp about five miles out of town, for the first payment of which he parted with all his money, and for the remainder joined with Tom in becoming responsible. The swamp being valued at two hundred thousand dollars, old Brown now considered himself worth at least a hundred thousand, and he began to put on the airs of aristocracy, which fitted him as well as a shirt does a broomstick. He went about with his hands in his breeches pocket, talking of nothing but great speculations, and if any body had offered to sell him a tract of land in the moon, he would have caught at it as a certainty. There never were two men so unlike as Peter Brown the shoemaker, and Peter Brown the speculator.

He began to be ashamed of his son John's being a journeyman printer, and resolved in his own mind to make a gentleman of him as soon as he had realized—I believe that's the word—his great speculations in the swamp. John's wife also began to be in the fidgets, at seeing Tom Green's lady cut such a dash, and was always dinning him in his ears, how shameful it was for the son of such a rich man to be printing Bibles.

But old squire Brown, as the neighbors now called him, like John's Boss, though a mighty rich man, had previous little money, and in fact was poor as a rat; for the swamp, though immensely valuable, as every body said, did not bring him a penny a year. So far from this, it was continually bringing him in debt, for taxes, assessments and the Lord knows what—for I don't pretend to understand these things, not I. For this reason the old man's wealth was of no service to John, who never could get any thing out of him, not even one of his old sayings, and the poor fellow continued to labor incessantly, to make both ends meet, while they grew farther than ever from each other every day. The poor fellow began to feel his spirits flag, and his strength failing, under present toil and future hopelessness, for though a young man, he had sense enough to see that it was impossible for so many people all to grow rich of a sudden; that money made out of nothing would come to nothing at last, and that the old man was only following a Jack-o-lantern into a great swamp where he would stick fast the few remaining years of his life.

People like old Brown, are generally the last to be infected with any prevailing notions, and if they fall into them at all it is generally only to become their victims. They get hold of the flag end, like those who come last at a feast of rogues at a tavern, get nothing but the crumbs, & are left to pay all the reckoning. Just so it was with old Daddy Brown. He had come too late to the fair. The play of "Robin's alive," was just at an end when he joined it, and the fire went out in his hand before he had time to pass it to another.

To use a phrase which I have lately seen in the newspapers, the "bubble burst," and thousands of men that were mighty rich the day before, were as poor as Job's turkey the day after. The banks had lent out so much money that they were over head and ears in debt themselves. Every body owed them and they owed every body. So they stopped payment in order that they might have leisure to make other people pay. As all the money had for some time past come from the banks and hard dollars were as scarce as flowers in the winter, when they stopped payment, every body followed the example, for, as they lived by borrowing, they went to the dogs when they could borrow no more.

But the banks had stopped, as they said, for the safety of the community, and would pay nobody, they took good care to make every body pay them to the last farthing. Old Daddy Brown was one of those unfortunate people, for he had, as I said before, joined Tom Green in giving his notes to Tom's Bank, for the residue of the purchase money of the great swamp, which now proved a dismal swamp to him, for Tom had "failed," as they say, without paying any body a dollar. Nobody knew where he got his money, and nobody could tell what had become of it. The bank called on daddy, or squire Brown, as he was called for the payment of his notes, and the old man applied to the directors to lend him the money or renew his notes, both of which they declined. He then, though it almost broke his heart to part with such a glorious speculation, offered to give up the great swamp if they would square accounts with him, upon which they

laughed in his face, and told him his great swamp was a great humbug. Poor squire Brown was in a quandary, for about this time the corporation demanded payment of two years' assessments on the great swamp, which being valued at two hundred thousand dollars, they amounted to a swinging sum. Squire Brown was now between hawk and huzzard, and the upshot of the business was that the great swamp was put to auction and not bringing enough to pay the taxes, the corporation sued for the remainder, so that of all his mighty speculations nothing remained but a debt which he could not pay.

The old man had dreamed he was rich, and now waked up a beggar. He was turned out of house and home—wife, children and all; and though John was almost as badly off as himself, he took him in, that, as he said, they might all starve together. John's Boss had gone the way of all flesh in those times, for his speculations had all failed with the failure of the Banks, and John's money went with the rest, for all his property had been pledged in payment of his notes. The workmen were discharged, and John could find no employment elsewhere. Every thing was at a stand, except that people must eat and drink, and are just as hungry when they can find no work as in the best of times.

Squire Brown never recovered the shock of the failure of his speculation, for he was too old to begin the world again, and when he saw the misery of all around him, and how John every day came home without finding work, and always with less than enough to supply the common wants of nature, his heart sunk within him, and in a little while he pined away, and died miserably. His last words, except a short prayer which he offered up for forgiveness, were—"John, my son, never forget to cut your coat according to your cloth, and lay up something for a rainy day."

To pay the expenses of the funeral, John was obliged to sell some of the furniture, which the landlord seeing, and fearing he should lose his rent, seized on the rest, and left them nothing but the bare wall; for like every body else, he was hard pushed for money, and followed the old maxim, "charity begins at home." The family could no longer live together, and parted to seek their fortunes through the wide world, never to meet again. What became of the older ones, I never heard, but I hope Providence took care of them, for at that time, every body had enough to do to take care of themselves.

John took his way with his wife and little children, to look for a resting place, which he at last found, in a miserable hovel where there were three families huddled together, each in a corner, in a dirty alley, about fifteen feet wide. It was a den of misery and vice, and here he was obliged to leave his wife and children, day after day, to seek the means to keep them from starving. It was seldom he could find work, for thousands of people had been driven to the city from all parts of the country by the demand for labor, created by the immense amount of paper money put out by the Banks, which was employed in all sorts of wild projects which the failure of the Banks had brought to the ground. A great portion of those who had thus left their business at home, and flocked to the city, were now without employment, and instead of being a demand for labor, the laborer could find neither occupation or bread.

It did not use to be so in the good old hard money times, when every thing went on as regular as clock work, and any man of good common sense could look ahead with some degree of certainty. To my mind, those were much better times than the present. Then any honest, prudent, industrious, laboring man, could live in a house by himself, which, though small, was large enough for all his purposes, and the rent of which was so cheap, that it came within the compass of his means, instead of being huddled together three or four families in one house, or one room, like poor John Brown, with a parcel of strangers, among the filth and all sorts of wickedness. Then the land about the great towns and cities was cheap; and an honest man could in his youth save enough to buy a lot, and build himself a house on it; but in these paper money times, forsooth, every foot of land, that can be seen from the top of a steeple, is held to be worth as much as will cover it with paper dollars, and speculators give such prices for it, that they cannot afford to build any but fine three story houses, only fit for rich people to live in; and so the poor are driven for refuge into hovels and cellars, where they die miserably, for want of pure air and wholesome food.

Winter now set in, and a hard winter it was, especially for those without regular employment and a comfortable home. The snow fell early, and laid a long while, and John and his wretched family could only keep themselves from freezing, by huddling together at night with the rest of his room-mates. He could only get a little work now and then, for 'most of those who had employed him had stopped their business, because the banks could not lend any more money, and others would give the poor no more work, because they were, as they said, in favor of the government that had brought about all these evils.

and they wanted to convince them of their errors by suffering, since they would not listen to reason. One by one, John's little ones died for want of shelter, and the common necessities of life, for John was too proud to beg; and though in better times, this would have cut him to the quick, yet now he was almost glad when he saw them close their eyes in death, because it was so much taken from the burthens of his life. It is thus that extreme poverty hardens the heart, and weakens all the domestic affections.

One cold stormy day, when the northeast wind blew a gale, and the driving sleet coated the trees and houses with ice, and the streets were slippery as glass, John went in search of some job to keep him from freezing or starving, for one day at least. But he came home with empty hands and empty pockets, wet to the skin, and shivering with the cold. That night he laid himself down in despair and never rose again. Death laid his cold hand upon him, and after a short struggle, he yielded his breath to him by whom it was given. The last words he ever spoke to his wife were, "Would to God we had cut our coat according to our cloth, and saved something for a rainy day." His wife for once agreed with him and replied, "I wish to Heaven we had, John."

Though but a poor journeyman printer, and still poorer scribe, I have written this story, which is all true as gospel, to show to all my fellow-working men the mischiefs and delusions of banks and paper money, and the folly of not saving something for a rainy day, as old squire Brown used to say before he turned speculator. People that thrive by banks, and grow rich at the expense of poor laborers, may talk as much as they please about all their distresses being owing to the Democratic Administration, but we poor men ought to know better. We ought to see, for it is as clear as the sun, that all the evils we now suffer, or may hereafter endure, are to cruel pranks and grasping avarice of the banks that one day cheat us with imaginary high wages, by a flood of paper money, allure us into habits of extravagance, which beget a carelessness of the future, and the next, leave us high and dry ashore, like so many wrecks after a storm. It is from evils and temptations like these, that the Democratic Administration is now trying with all its might to relieve us, and it is for this that those who wish to live by the sweat of the poor man's brow, are striving to cry down and trample it under foot, that they may ride roughshod over us, and make our future lives, and those of our children, the sport of unfeeling avarice, the victims of unprincipled ambition. Though trodden under foot by these privileged swindlers, we have yet a voice at Elections. There at least we can make ourselves heard, and I beseech you, my fellow-sufferers, as you value your rights and happiness now and forever, to come forth when the time arrives, and with sturdy hands, and determined hearts, support your friends at the helm in their honest endeavors to put down forever a system of crying abuses, which has brought thousands of you to an end like that of poor John Brown. If you falter now, you are lost forever.

From the Bay State Democrat.

AMERICAN FEDERALISM AND British Toryism, the same as in 1812.

The extract which we gave yesterday, from Fraser's Magazine, the origin of the tory party in England, we should think were enough to arouse the spirit of patriotism in the breast of every freeman in the country. We will proceed to offer some suggestions, and make such remarks as have occurred to our mind from its perusal. The object of the article, it will be seen at a glance, is to "COMPEL" the General Government to relinquish the "disputed Territory," and pay the debts of the several States. And to accomplish these objects, it is evident from the general tone of the extract, it is necessary to put down the "MAJORITY" who tyrannize over the American Government, and put up the "minority" who are in favor of Harrison for the Presidency. It is inferred, that because the present Government is opposed to relinquishing this Territory and assuming the debts of the States, that the "majority" are in favor of war. The article says:

"The American 'majority' wish for war with us; and, if it is to come, let it come upon this [Northeastern Boundary] rather than upon a question of NATIONAL ROBBERY on the one side, and NATIONAL VENGEANCE upon the other. A border war, after the RUFFIANS OF MAINE were well chastised, might be speedily brought to a conclusion. The good sense of the American minority would probably prevail, and peace would be re-established on a better understanding."

What say the citizens of Maine? are they willing to be called "RUFFIANS" by the British Tories without resisting it? Will they not resist this threat that they are to be "WELL CHASTISED?" Can they remain silent while the English tory journal pronounces their honest and incorruptible Fairfield, who has nobly stood up for their rights in this boundary controversy, "THAT SINGULARLY INDISCREET AND RECKLESS FUNCTIONARY" and themselves as a "DESPERATE BAND OF AD-

VENTURERS over whom he presides?" Why if a tornado of vengeance does not spring up and spread over the whole territory of Maine, then have we mistaken the spirit of the people. If they have one spark of patriotism left in their bosoms, it will kindle into a flame which will throw such a light upon the dark transactions of British Federalism, as to fully expose its corruptions and thoroughly drive it from the land.

But it is intimated that a war on the part of Great Britain for the recovery of the disputed territory would terminate favorably to Great Britain. And why? Because "the good sense of the American MINORITY" would probably prevail, and peace would be established on a BETTER UNDERSTANDING." If this is not intimating in pretty strong language, that in case of war, the "minority," the opponents of Van Buren's Administration, would take part with their British friends, and compel the government to abandon the territory, then we cannot understand it.

The result of a war for the recovery of the debts which are due from the States and corporations, to the British fund-mongers, the writer supposes would terminate somewhat differently, and—if we understand his meaning correctly—in the utter ANNIHILATION OF OUR GOVERNMENT, if not of the people. On this point the tory journal says:

"Not so, however, with a war commenced against the Federal Government for the restitution of MONEY STOLEN FROM OUR PEOPLE. We have fifty-five millions sterling and upwards, invested in American securities—in canals, railroads, and so forth; under any circumstances, it is probable the greater part of the capital would be lost."

Again it says: "THE GENERAL GOVERNMENT IS SO DISHONEST AND SO TREACHEROUS, THAT THE MOST DISHONEST AND VILEST POPULACE IN THE WORLD IS ASHAMED OF IT!"

And again: "Now, then, we stand with them thus: the honest men of the country will pay us interest on our capital as long as they can; when they cannot, the only mode by which we could be satisfied would be BY A TAX. 'THE MAJORITY' WILL SUBMIT TO NO TAX for any such silly purpose as preserving the national credit. We must then look to the Federal Government, and COMPEL IT TO PAY OUR SUBJECTS."

We are here gravely told that the honest men of the country will pay interest on what they owe. And why should not they pay it? Who should pay the interest or principal but those who borrowed the money? "THE MAJORITY" says this astute British tory, "WILL SUBMIT TO NO TAX." And may we not ask, why should they be taxed to pay the debts of the honest bankers, speculators and Shylocks?

Are Massachusetts, Maine, Vermont, and Connecticut, to be called upon to pay the debts of other States? Are they willing to have a DIRECT TAX laid upon their lands and personal effects, for this purpose? We do not believe it; and yet the British Whig project for the General Government to assume the debts of the States, amounts to this—and we are threatened by the British Tories, if we do not submit and pay the debts which contracted, with a war "HORRIBLE TO CONTEMPLATE in these latter days." Yes, you are to be "COMPELED," farmers, mechanics and merchants, to pay the debts of the speculators, shavers and bankers. And how is this to be brought about? Let the British tory journal answer.

"How are we to do this? Only by a system of warfare, horrible to contemplate in these latter days! We must 'take, burn and destroy'; bombard their ports, destroy the commerce, annihilate their army, LET LOOSE UPON THEM THE SIXTY-SIX THOUSAND INDIAN warriors now upon their frontier, and who are burning for the day when a war on the part of their MURDEROUS AND TREACHEROUS OPPRESSORS with England or France shall enable them 'to reap the dues of hoarded vengeance.' Greivous it is to think that a country which produced CHANNING, CLAY, WEBSTER, KENT, and STORY, should be exposed to a savage onslaught; but for THE 'MAJORITY,' the Indians are foes just worthy of them."

For the 'majority'—the Democrats and supporters of Van Buren—an EXTERMINATING WAR is just the thing. They are the fit subjects for the tomahawk and the 'scalping knife' of the 'Indian warriors'; but 'greivous it is to think,' says the British tory, 'that a country which has produced Channing, Clay, Webster, Kent and Story, (all opponents of the Democratic party,) should be exposed to a SAVAGE ON-SLAUGHT.' IRVING, BANCROFT, EVERETT, BRYANT, PAULding, HENTON, CALHOUN, WRIGHT, and a host of others, who have adorned our literature, nobly advanced Democratic principles, and ably defended the Democratic party, may be struck down by the "SCALPING KNIFE" of the Indian, and there will be no tears shed for THEM by the Tories of England—their sympathies are with the OPPONENTS of our Government, and in their fall only will they be grieved. And how is this war to terminate? We quote again from the same authority:

"Nor, if forced into a war with the FEDER-

AL GOVERNMENT, must we again permit it to be a short one. Nothing but UTTER SUBMISSION on the part of the Americans, must stop it. And the great probability is, that at its close, history would have to tell of States that were united, and of a GIGANTIC DEMOCRACY that had BEEN."

Thus, Americans, do you see to some extent, the spirit which accites the British Tories, with whom the opponents of Mr. Van Buren are now co-operating, and the danger with which our free institutions are threatened. We solemnly earnestly ask you to consider the facts which we have presented. We beg you, by your love of country, your attachment to the soil which was consecrated by the blood of the patriots, in the first war for Independence; which was again bravely defended by your fathers and brothers, in the second war, and is now, as in these periods, openly assailed by the same men and their descendants who in herit all their abhorrence of Democratic principles. We most solemnly adjure you, from these considerations, to RALLY AGAIN FOR ITS DEFENCE, so that history may NEVER "have to tell of States that were united, and of a gigantic Democracy that had BEEN," but that in centuries to come, it may be recorded that "the Union, under the benign influence of Democratic institutions, was preserved; all foreign and domestic attempts to corrupt and subdue the people, defeated, and the United States—one inseparable—present to the world the glorious and sublime spectacle of a "gigantic Democracy—a free, prosperous, happy people, enjoying equal rights, and governed by laws founded upon the rock of Justice."

AN ADDRESS OF THE DEMOCRATIC MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY IN THE STATE OF MAINE.

THE result of the late election has been, to all of us, a source of mortification and chagrin. It was as unexpected as it has been disastrous, and affords proper proof that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. Repining however, is useless, inaction criminal in those who have the power, by future exertions, to make amends for the past.

Our partial defeat, however it may have been brought about, should now engage our attention only, so far, as it may serve to throw light upon the future, and guide us in the way of duty. Criminalization and reprimand can do no good. If all have not done their duty, the approaching election affords ample opportunity for amends.

With a candidate of eminent abilities, tried patriotism, and acknowledged worth, let us, under the broad banner of democracy, enter upon the great contest in November thinking only of the victory to be achieved. With such an exponent of our principle and such a cause, we have every thing to hope and nothing to fear. If the democratic party sometimes suffers disaster, and defeat, we rejoice in believing that it contains within itself the elements of renovation. Truth and right must, ultimately prevail. The great principles, which lie at the foundation of the social, moral, and political well-being of man, cannot be overthrown. They may be thwarted, and impeded, but not arrested. They may be discomfited occasionally, but not conquered. Stamped with the seal of God's approbation, their destiny is eternal progress.

Among the causes of our late defeat are to be reckoned the unparalleled exertions of our opponents, combining the three principal factions in the State—federalists, conservatives and political abolitionists—their unscrupulous use of means—the numerous and gross frauds, committed by them at the ballot box—importing and admitting, where they had the power, illegal voters—depositing federal votes in the ballot box before the election, which, in some cases have been detected, leading us irresistibly to the conclusion, that, an extensive system of fraud has been thus practised upon the elective rights of the people—their wholesale dealing in the most unfounded, and wanton charges against the administration; such as attributing a standing army, of supporting government by direct taxation, of reducing the wages of labor, and of subverting the principles of our holy religion; charges as base and false as the motives in which alone they had their origin. If they have believed they deserve our pity; if they have not, they are worthy, only of contempt. Add to these, the free use of money furnished, probably, by British fund-mongers in London, and British Whigs in Massachusetts.

It is also undeniable that we have been indulging an overweening confidence in our supposed strength, and that has led to a neglect of the proper means to disseminate information, stave the flood of federal falsehoods, and procure the attendance of voters at the polls. It was a neglect which it would be criminal to repeat—an error that must be repaired. The importance of the approaching contest is beyond estimation. Its consequences may reach throughout all time, affecting for good or ill, the destinies of our beloved country. For, the question is not whether this man, or that man shall occupy the Presidential chair, for the next four years, but whether the whole policy of the government shall be changed, and the old and odious system of federal measures, under a known and once avowed federalist for President surrounded by federal advisers, shall be revived, and fastened upon the country for an indefinite period. This is the question. Are

we prepared to meet it? A glance at some of the distinctive features of the two great political parties, will perhaps aid us to meet it more understandingly.

In the first place, then, the democratic party have faith in the intelligence of the people, and in their capability for self-government, while the leaders of the federal party openly ridicule, and sneer at the idea of their intelligence and capacity; and have frequently expressed their preference for a government, founded, not in the will of the people, but in the chances of birth, and no property.

Again—the democratic party hold that all power is derived from the people—that our government is strictly a representative government—that officers are the agents of the people, and consequently, bound to obey their instructions. This right of the people to instruct and corresponding obligation of the representative to obey, the federalists have always denied and opposed.

The democratic party regards all men, politically, as equal, and sustains the great doctrine of equal rights, while our opponents are the friends and advocates of monopolies and exclusive privileges.

The democratic party are in favor of simplicity and economy in the government, and of raising no more of the funds from the people than are wanted for the ordinary expenses of the government. Our opponents, on the contrary, have always been in favor of high taxes, collected through a tariff—have almost invariably voted for extravagant appropriation, and, manifestly regard a public debt with great favor.

The federalists are the advocates of a splendid scheme of internal improvements, by the general government, and at the close of the younger Adams' administration, had works surveyed, and laid out, the officially estimated cost of which was about one hundred millions of dollars. To this system the democratic party has always been opposed, as unconstitutional, and inexpedient—as taxing one portion of the community for the benefit of another—producing the most disgraceful and corrupt scrambling in Congress for local appropriations—and tending to load down and oppress the country with a national debt.

The federalists are also advocates of a high tariff—a system that taxes the poor man in the purchase of the necessities and comforts of life, to enable corporations, that are now dividing from ten to twenty per cent annually, to make still greater dividends. A system to make "the rich man richer, and the poor man poorer."

To this the democrats are utterly opposed. The federal party are in favor of establishing another great national bank—another monopoly for the aristocracy of wealth—another "place of profit investment" for the English nobility—another haughty and domineering corporation to set the laws at defiance, and to trample upon the liberties of the people, another great political machine to subvert the public press, and "to buy up voters like cattle in the market,"—another generator of speculations, and destroyer of regular business. To all this, the democracy cherish "uncompromising hostility," while a tacit acquiescence in the charter of such an institution would have secured to Mr. Van Buren the undivided support of the money power now arrayed in deadly hostility against his administration.

Again, the federal party are in favor of taking the public money, that which has been raised for the support of government, and depositing it in banks, permitting them to loan it out, and to take and divide the interest among the stockholders—of permitting banks to have the custody and use of the public money, after they have, twice, suspended payment, and shown themselves unworthy of trust—of permitting banks to have the people's money to loan out to those who, by their operation, keep the currency, prices, and business in a constant state of fluctuation—the steady, regular, and industrious portion of the community being thereby made the victims of a set of speculators and loafers. To all this, the democracy are opposed. On the contrary, they are in favor of the Independent Treasury system, by which, without a reduction of the wages of labor, the money of the people will be kept, by the agents of the people—a system which has been distorted and misrepresented for the purpose of misleading the public mind, and which has received the unmeasured denunciation of the opposition, while they have not dared to publish its simple and salutary provisions in their newspapers, fearing that it might meet the approbation of the candid portion of their supporters—a system which simply purposes to manage the financial affairs. If such a system operates as a reduction of the wages of labor, then the people of this country have been unconsciously suffering under a reduction of the wages of labor since the formation of the republic. For, these small Independent Treasuries have been in existence since the first settlement of the country, and through them, more money has been received and disbursed annually, than will be received and disbursed through the same system by the general government.

Again, recent movements of the leaders of the federal party demonstrate, that if they get into power, one of their first measures will be to make the general government responsible for the debts of the States due to the subjects of foreign countries, amounting to near two hundred millions of dollars, which are now under their par value, whereby their value to the foreign stockholders, will be increased near fifty millions.

This project was urged by the great money kings, the Barings in London, as indispensable—was advocated by several of the leading fed-

eral journals in the Union, and resolves condemning such a measure were opposed by the Federalists in the Senate of the United States.

To this, the democracy are opposed, as unconstitutional, inexpedient, unjust, and dangerous—it would be a mill stone upon the necks of the people, and practically effect a RE-COLONIZATION of this country to England.

If then, the people of this State want a splendid and extravagant system of internal improvement, which will take their money from their pockets, to squander upon local objects, and which will open, wide upon the government and the community, the flood-gates of corruption, they will vote for Gen. Harrison.

If they want a high tariff for protection, which will increase the cost of the necessities and comforts of life, and thereby wring from the hands of industry, the hard earnings of labor, that the privileged few may eat the bread of idleness, they will vote for General Harrison.

If they wish the government of the Union to assume the debts of the States, thus increasing their value to the foreign holders, and thereby transferring from the people of Maine, millions of money to the pockets of foreigners, and rendering a national debt, and an exorbitantly high tariff, inevitable, they will vote for Gen. Harrison.

If they are in favor of subjecting the people's money to the hazards of commercial speculations by depositing it in institutions, which have within three years past, twice violated the laws of their existence, set at defiance the power that created them, and broken their contracts with the government and the people—they will vote for Gen. Harrison.

If they want a United States Bank, for an unlimited time, and with an unlimited capital, under executive influence, and supporting that executive who may sanction its existence—an institution with the power to increase, and diminish, at the will, the value of property, the reward of industry, the fruits of enterprise, and the wages of labor—an institution which will, as a similar institution has done in England, accumulate, and pile up the wealth of the nation in the hands of the few, corrupt and destroy the purity of our institutions, reduce the laborer to pauperism and beggary, and grind from the bones of the poor the bread of the rich,—if the laborer wants such an institution for the benefit of his employer, he will vote for Gen. Harrison.

If the people wish to reinstate ancient federalism in power where once seated, it will entrench itself behind corporations, monopolies, and exclusive privileges, and sustain itself by laws restraining the rights of the people, the liberty of the press, and the freedom of the elective franchise, they will vote for Harrison, who once wore the badge of that party and prided himself upon being a disciple of that school.

If, on the contrary, the people are opposed to such measures and such principles, and are in favor of equal rights, just laws, the greatest possible liberty to the citizen—a National Treasury independent of bank fluctuations—a uniform currency—a sound system of credit—a judicious tariff, adapted to the wants of the government, and to the substantial interests of the community—if, in fine, they are in favor of sustaining those great Democratic principles and measures, by which our Government has been guided for forty-four years of its existence, they will vote for Mr. Van Buren. Disregarding the base, false, and unfounded charge, that he designs to reduce the wages of labor, emanating, as it does, from those who have always opposed the rights and interest of the laborer, and endeavored to degrade him in his political and moral condition, they will rally round the standard of Democracy, as they rallied round it when it was borne to victory by Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, and Jackson, remembering that he who bears it now, is the son of a laborer, born and brought up to the pursuits of industry; who, under the blessings of our free institutions, by devoting the mighty energies of a giant mind to the interests of the industrious classes, has been raised by their will, to the highest station on earth.

We have thus presented to you some of the leading principles and measures of the two great political parties. The election in November will decide which are to prevail, and become the permanent policy of the government. A more important question has never been presented to the American people. Let it be fully understood, and we have no fear of the result. But to have it understood, means must be used. There must be labor—industrious, persevering effort.—Though Truth is mighty, means must be used to spread it—UNKNOWN, it is not a sleeping giant. We would exhort our brethren, then, throughout the State, to be up and doing. If our cause is worthy of an effort, it is worthy of our best efforts. Every one has some influence; let that influence be exerted. Every Democrat should buckle on his whole armor, resolved not to lay it aside until the campaign is ended and victory achieved.

The Democratic party can carry the election in this State in November. Facts justify the assertion. The Federal party, in the late election, used exertions which it cannot exceed. Its utmost strength has been exhibited, augmented as it has been, by the factions before mentioned.—But in almost every town in the State, numbers of Democratic voters can be counted, and relied

upon, who are a county in sufficient number to elect in these were were induced State, to state Their vote, ed. That d importance of these men amends for fidelity and

Again, the ber of votes thrown in 18 rook upon number of vo 6,000. This been compos at the polls. of Democrats safely be cal The Democr ember. Th they will do thousand, and timation of t out the Unio reflection for

ST In the year hundred a AN A

Section 1. Representatives electors of unicor plantations for the nert—Any three or el place, may n owners of the Co duty it shall be to directing him to said place, withi rent of some aped and of its obje, pointed place, s at the time and p by ballot, whose And three Asses at the same time, Justice of the Ve organized, shall be forwarded to the S

Sec 2. Be it make out an appa as shall appear to the State, or of it or more public pla at least next before meeting of the inha tral place to be d no notice thereo election shall be o which said place said Assessors to staid in the war as long before the to receive evidence their list according

Sec 3. Be it provide impartially qualified electors a plantation meeti who shall form a votes for each per thereof in the pree meetings. And the voters, and names the Clerk and to l case the same to the Constitution to the to receive the same allowed for Electo reentative to Cong to State Legislati as votes thereof

Sec 4. Be it aforesaid of any pl time, the assessors meetings be called a sure manner in all ficers of said planti ficers of towns ar hable in the same circumstances.

Sec 5. Be it effect from and afte In the House of Bill having had th

In Senate, Octo several readings, pa

October 2, 1840.

STA

I hereby certify that deposited in this Attest: All papers requested to insert the

LET IT

That PAR now used by the English Tories Birmingham; w by bribes, stron With BRITISH to have importe ing Elections— banners. How FUND MONG to see their tool such a use of th them. Why th in THE ROTT ENGLAND H

MESSEN

Mr. F. O. J. the per diem pay duced \$1, in politics, which "mean," "conte The facts are (a majority of w pointed to contr

and resolves con-
volved by the United
States, as un-
just, and danger-
ous upon the necks
of a RE-
country to Eng-

State want a splen-
dorous money from their
local objects, and
the government
of corrup-

protection, which
is necessary and
wring from the
earnings of labor,
eat the bread of
General Harri-

ent of the Union
ates, thus increas-
ign holders, and
people of Maine,
kets of foreigners,
t, and an exorbit-
they will vote for

ecting the people's
mercial specula-
institutions, which
twice violated the
defiance the pow-
broken their con-
and the people—
ison.

ates Bank, for an
unlimited capital,
and supporting that
its existence—an
increase, and di-
of property, the
of enterprise, and
tution which will,
stone in England,
wealth of the na-
corrupt and de-
gagery, and grind
the bread of the
such an institution
as will vote for

ate ancient feder-
seated, it will en-
ous, monopolies,
sustain itself by
of the people, the
a freedom of the
te for Harrison,
that party and
disciple of that

le are opposed to
ples, and are in
the greatest pos-
tional Treasury
—a uniform cur-
—a judicious
the government,
of the communi-
es and measures,
been guided for
they will vote for
the base, false,
designs to reduce
as it does, from
the rights and in-
ored to degrade
ndition, they will
nocracy, as they
ue to victory by
and Jackson, re-
now, is the son
to the pursuits
ings of our free
ghty energies of
the industrious
will, to the high-

ome of the lead-
the two great po-
November will
become the per-
t. A more im-
merited to the
lly understood,
But to have
l. There must
—bring effort—
must be used to
KEEPING GIANT,
en, throughout
if our cause is
of our best ef-
fence, let that
mocrat should
not to lay
ed and victory

ry the election
justify the as-
late election,
succeed. Its ut-
augmented as
mentioned.—
State, numbers
ed, and relied

upon, who were not at the polls. There is not a county in the State, in which we had not a sufficient number absent, to have determined the election in our favor by a decisive majority.—These were too confident of our strength, and were induced by this, and the violent storm which prevailed in the eastern portion of the State, to stay at home on the day of election.—Their vote, it was supposed, could not be needed. That delusion has passed away. The importance of one vote is now seen and felt, and these men are burning for an opportunity to make amends for former remissness, and to show their fidelity and attachment to the Democratic cause.

Again, it will be perceived that the whole number of votes at the late election, exceed those thrown in 1833, only about 1500; when, if we reckon upon the regular ratio of increase in the number of votes should have been not less than 6,000. This difference of 4,500 could not have been composed of Federalists, for they were all at the polls. The deficit, then, was composed of Democrats, whose attendance at the polls may safely be calculated upon at the next election.—The Democracy CAN carry the election in November. THEY WILL DO IT. Doing their duty, they will do it by a majority of at least three thousand, and thus redeem themselves in the estimation of their Democratic brethren throughout the Union, and provide a source for happy reflection for the remainder of their lives.

STATE OF MAINE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty.

AN ACT in relation to Elections.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That the qualified electors of unincorporated places may organize themselves into plantations for the purpose of Elections in the following manner.—Any three or more of the inhabitants of any unincorporated place, may apply in writing to one or more County Commissioners of the County in which such place is situated, whose duty it shall be to issue his warrant to one of said applicants directing him to notify and warn a meeting of the Electors of said place, within such limits as shall be described in such warrant as some specified central place by posting up notice thereof, and of its object, in two or more public places in said unincorporated place, seven days before the day of said meeting. And at the time and place appointed, a Moderator shall be chosen by ballot, whose duty it shall be to preside at said meeting.—And three Assessors and a Clerk shall also be chosen by ballot at the same time, who shall be sworn by the Moderator or a Justice of the Peace. And the limits of all Plantations, so organized, shall be described by said Assessors, so chosen, and forwarded to the Secretary of State, and by him recorded.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That said Assessors shall make out an alphabetical list of all such inhabitants of said place as shall appear to be qualified. Electors by the Constitution of the State, or of the United States and post up said list in two or more public places in said place. They shall call a meeting of the inhabitants aforesaid at some convenient and central place to be designated in the warrant thereof, by posting up notice thereof seven days before the day of election, which election shall be on the same day it is in the case of county of which said place may be a part. And it shall be the duty of said Assessors to be present at some convenient place to be stated in the warrant calling the meeting, on the day of election as long before the hour of meeting as they shall deem necessary, to receive evidence of the qualifications of electors, and to amend their list accordingly.

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That said Assessors shall receive impartially all such meeting and receive the votes of all qualified electors present, and in presence of the plantations Clerk, who shall form a list of persons voted for, with the number of votes for each person against his name; shall make a fair record thereof in the presence of the Assessors, and in open plantation meeting. And the Clerk shall make out four copies of the list of voters, and names of voters, to be attested by the Assessors and the Clerk and to be sealed up in open plantation meeting, and cause the same to be delivered within the time required by the Constitution to the respective authorities, whose duty it may be to receive the same. And votes so thrown shall be received and allowed for Electors of President and Vice President, for Representatives to Congress, for Governor, Senators, Representatives to State Legislature, and County officers, in the same manner as votes thrown in any town or county.

Sec. 4. Be it further enacted, That the organization as aforesaid of any plantation for the purpose aforesaid shall continue, the assessors and clerk, afterwards, be chosen, and the meetings be called and held annually in March or April in the same manner in all other respects, as in towns. And said officers of said plantation shall be liable to all the penalties for official neglect or misconduct, respectively, that selectmen and clerks of towns are by law, and the voters of said place shall be liable to the same penalties that the voters of towns are in like circumstances.

Sec. 5. Be it further enacted, That this Act shall take effect from and after its approval by the Governor.

It is the House of Representatives, October 2, 1840. This Bill having had three several readings, passed to be enacted.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN, Speaker.
In Senate, October 2, 1840. This Bill having had two several readings, passed to be enacted.

STERLING C. FOSTER, President.
October 2, 1840. Approved.

STATE OF MAINE.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
August, October 2, 1840.
I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original deposited in this office.
Attest:
P. C. JOHNSON, Sec'y of State.
All papers that publish the laws of the State are requested to insert the foregoing.

LET IT BE REMEMBERED!!

That PARADES and BANNERS are now used by the Federalists, in imitation of the English Tories of Manchester, Liverpool, and Birmingham; who there "STROO ZO CONQUER" by bribes, strong drink, and party ensigns.—With BRITISH FUNDS, the opposition seem to have imported the British mode of conducting Elections—strong drink, bribes and party banners. How gratifying it must be to the FUND MONERS OF OLD ENGLAND, to see their tools, this side of the Atlantic, make such a use of the money which they had sent them. Why the thing could not be better done in THE ROTTEN BOROUGHS OF OLD ENGLAND HERSELF.—Argus.

MESSENGER OF THE HOUSE.

Mr. F. O. J. Smith, in his paper, states that the per diem pay of this officer, has been reduced \$1, in consequence of his change of politics, which alleged reduction is called, "mean," "contemptible" &c. &c.

The facts are briefly these. A committee, (a majority of whom were federalists,) were appointed to contract with the Messenger, for at-

tendance upon the Legislature, during the adjourned session. The change of season enabling the messenger to dispense with the service of one man employed during the winter, in bringing up wood and attending to the fires, to whom he had paid \$1 per diem, he consented that that sum should be deducted from his pay. The matter was arranged between him and the committee, as we understand, without any dispute or disagreement.

Mr. Smith will please make the necessary corrections in the premises.—Age.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, OCTOBER 13, 1840.

Democratic Republican Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,
MARTIN VAN BUREN,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
RICHARD M. JOHNSON,
OF KENTUCKY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.
JONATHAN P. ROGERS, of Bangor.
JOB PRINCE, of Turner.
CORNELIUS HOLLAND, of Canton.
SOLOMON STROUT, of Linington.
EZEKIEL CHASE, of Atkinson.
THOMAS BARTLET, of Hope.
EDWARD FULLER, of Readfield.
JACOB SOMES, of Mt. Desert.
JOSEPH BERRY, of Georgetown.
OTIS C. GROSS, of New Gloucester.

John B. Nealey, Esq.

It has become our painful duty to announce the death of an estimable citizen, JOHN B. NEALEY, Esq., of Monroe, the Democratic candidate for Presidential Elector for Waldo County. He died on Monday, 5th inst.

As it will be too late to call a meeting for nominating a candidate in place of Mr. Nealey, one will, in all probability, be nominated by the Waldo delegation in the Legislature.

Let our Democratic friends be careful not to send out printed votes with Mr. Nealey's name thereon.—Belfast Journal.

In consequence of the decease of JOHN B. NEALEY, Esq., of Monroe, the candidate for Elector for Waldo Congressional District, the Democratic delegation of said district, in the Legislature, met on Friday, the 9th of October inst. and organized by choosing Jonathan Merrill Chairman, and George Lermond, Secretary of said meeting. The delegation unanimously nominated THOMAS BARTLET, Esq., of Hope, as a suitable person to be supported by the Democratic party for said office.

Voted, That the doings of this meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published in all the Democratic papers in the State.

J. MERRILL, Chairman.

GEO. LERMOND, Secretary.

In order to unite the entire strength of the opposition against Mr. Van Buren, in 1836, the late Judge White was put forward as the candidate of the nullifiers and supporters of the "bloody bill," and as the anti-tariff, anti-internal improvement, anti-American System, and anti-abolition candidate, while Gen. Harrison was recommended as the anti-Nullification, tariff, internal improvement, American system, abolition candidate! But notwithstanding this adroit movement, and notwithstanding for months previous to the Presidential election, we were, as usual, edified by accounts of innumerable astounding "whig victories," all was of no avail—the whigs were finally defeated. Then, it is true, they showed their hand; but in showing their hand, they exposed two faces. Now, a different plan has been adopted—that of "making no declaration of principles for the public eye." True, they still have in their single candidate as many faces as before in both, but they are only to be exposed secretly, each to its particular friends. Our opinion is, they will find they have lost instead of gained by this new manoeuvre. Of the two plans, the latter is most objectionable and far the most insulting to the intelligence of the people.

Has the South forgotten the casting vote of Mr. Van Buren, as Vice President, in 1836, on the bill to prohibit the transmission, by the mail, of incendiary publications? While the Abolitionists had succeeded in producing, in relation to slavery, an almost unparalleled excitement, at the North, even, as well as at the South, and while the Senate was equally divided on the question, did not Mr. Van Buren, in defiance of the fanatics, boldly stand forth in favor of the South? And has the South forgotten the incessant clamor of Federal Whiggery at the North and West, raised against Mr. Van Buren, for this act, which was denounced as an infringement of the "liberty of the press," and as a "gag law?" To the South, we would respectfully suggest, that these things are of no small moment to her people, and should not be forgotten.

The "whigs" are rejoicing over another accession to their party, in the person of Gen. Van Ness, of Washington city. And truly, he is a convert worthy of their party. In addition to being President of the Metropolis Bank, a suspended rag-machine, he rides

in a splendid carriage drawn by four beautiful greys, with out-riders, trimmed off with red bands and gold lace, after the style of monarchy. Though formerly, professedly a democrat, his heart has always been with the federal party. They are now welcome to his body, out-riders and all!

To underrate the intelligence of the people has ever been characteristic of Federalism. What more striking evidence can we have of this fact, than the unwearied efforts of that party to deceive the people by bold misrepresentation and falsehood—humbuggery and log cabins? To suppose that the Democracy of the country can be gulled in this manner, is an evidence of a very great want of common sense on the part of those who thus expose their sentiments.

The Democratic party, when united and fully aroused, has never been defeated in this country. While the federalists are confidently boasting that the victory is already theirs, let them, and let Democrats, too, bear this important fact in mind. "Truth is mighty, and it will prevail." This great principle should encourage every Democrat to the performance of duty.—Federal humbuggery cannot succeed against the light of reason and the eternal principles of truth.

The Log Cabin recently erected in Washington city, by a band of rabid federal office-seekers and aristocrats, has a balcony in front! Who ever saw a real log-cabin with a balcony? Still more: the "coon" and other skins displayed upon its walls, are nailed on hair-side out! Is this the way the hardy sons of the real log-cabin dry their coon skins?—or, do they not rather expose the flesh side to the sun? But what do the disappointed drones of Washington know of log cabins? They are as ignorant in regard to their real appearance as they are mistaken in reference to the honesty and intelligence of their inmates.

AN EXCELLENT COON DOG.

Every body has heard of the anecdote of the man who offered his dog for sale, recommending him as a first rate coon dog. It was an established fact that "every dog is good for something." He had tried his dog at every thing but hunting coons without finding him of any service. Hence he was sure he must be a good coon dog.

General Harrison has held almost every kind of office but that of President, and has never given satisfaction in any of them. Hence, the hard elder party contend that he is certainly qualified for the Presidency!

Mr. Webster is the great leader of Federalism, and, if by possibility Harrison should be elected, is to be Secretary of State. Mr. Webster proposes "as the part of wisdom to found Government on property." This would enable the aristocracy to rule—the few to control the many. How would the poor but honest laboring man like this?

FOR THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Description of a Modern Whig.

I have not seen, in your paper, or any other, among the Democratic papers, a single line devoted to the description of a modern Whig, alias Federalist. A monograph on this important subject, must, at the present time, be of as much value to the political world, as a monograph on any new discovery is to the scientific world.—Nothing, perhaps, in the whole range of moral and physical subjects,—nothing amidst the varied and beautiful scenery around us, has been so much neglected and unnoticed, as are the numerous Whig specimens of the animal kingdom.

It is not the description of Whiggism, or Whiggery, or Federalism that I shall attempt; for of this there is enough said; but it is the description of a modern Whig, as we find him in Oxford County, to which the attention is more particularly called. It is reasonable to suppose that the special characteristics and qualities of a Whig, alias Federalist, varies according to locality, according to temperament, and according to numerous other surrounding circumstances.—Hence we find, that as different species of minerals have their qualities changed or modified by contiguous circumstances, so, likewise, are the specimens of modern Whigs infinitely varied by similar accidents.

To commence the description, then, we would first assume that the *real loco foco partizan modern Whig* of Oxford County, is not always a permanent resident in said county. He comes here from other parts, and by remaining in contact with native specimens, of congenial spirit, the indigenous becomes assimilated to the exotic whig, both in nature and external appearance.—These foreign specimen whigs, who possess so much of the matter of assimilation—so much of the Federal leaven, and so much of the exquisite reasoning wit of Hudibras, sometimes come from another county—sometimes from Massachusetts, and at other times, even from a Southern State.

One of the most prominent habits possessed by a specimen whig, is a certain *rambling propensity*. "Like the sons of Ishmael, they seem to have been gifted by heaven," or by a migratory genius; for it is continually goading them on to change their place. At one moment you will hear of him in one place, at another, in another. At another time you may have your ears saluted by the cry of "hurrah!" but as you turn to behold whence the sound came, nothing meets your eye but the surrounding scenery. He may, on account of his rambling propensity, be designated the "Wandering Arab of America."

Another characteristic of a modern whig, is his great inclination to rule. This is a propen-

sity in which they think they ought to be exclusively indulged. Like the subjects of monarchy and royalty, they believe in the sentiment that a certain few are born to rule, and that such only should guide the affairs of State. In proof that this is a propensity of the modern Federal whig, I need only cite the fact—the undeniable fact—that he is not satisfied with an Administration which is approved of by a majority. He partakes very much of that spirit which is described by Milton, as being in possession of a certain great character, who said:

"Better reign in Hell, than serve in Heaven."

Garrulity is another quality of a specimen whig. There are several species of this propensity. Sometimes it manifests itself in calumny. In this case, nothing that has been done since the days of the Salem witchcraft, has been done right. The history of past deeds, however faithfully recorded at the time, must be set aside as forgeries. Truth must invariably give place to falsehood, reason to assertion, and economy to prodigality. A modern specimen whig does not manifest so great depravity in any one thing as in his constant and unremitting effort to traduce the good fame of others by political gossip and calumny. No man, however good he may have been, if he does not coincide or become assimilated to the specimen whig, can escape the shafts of his detraction. Garrulity is manifested by the specimen whig in his mode of reasoning, or, rather, in his want of reasoning. Said a specimen whig to a Democrat the other day, in a spirit of serious denunciation, "Martin Van Buren has entirely crushed the energies of this country."

"Why?" said the Democrat.

"Because he recommended and had passed that monstrous Sub-Treasury Bill."

"Why does that produce such devastation?" said the Democrat.

"Because it is a great Government Bank," said the whig.

A great Government Bank, indeed! And if it were so, a whig—a specimen Whig—denouncing it!! If General Harrison in the infinitude of imaginary hospitality could say to a soldier—"You will never find the string of the latch pulled in,"—with how much more propriety could we ask this specimen modern whig, "who pulled the string" of your intellect in? But consistency is not a term to be found in a specimen whig nomenclature.

Garrulity is manifested by the modern whig's numerous offers to bet, by his aptness at predication, and by his arithmetical calculations. These are attributes of so common occurrence, that they need only be named. The whigs of the most disinterested kind, are at all times ready to bet thrice as much as they are worth, (unless they have the money given them by fund mongers)—they are at all times ready to predict destruction to the country—and have done it for these twelve years; and finally figures always tell good news for them till the returns are all in; when, to their utter surprise, they find the "boot on the other leg."

In another particular a real partizan specimen whig is peculiar. He acts without motive.—Motive is, among men in general, the greatest incentives to action. But in the modern whig, the common mode of action is reversed; for he is about accomplishing a great and good end, as he says, without pointing out the way, or making his ultimate object known. He holds up emblems and mottos, and invites you to a mock "Log Cabin," for the purpose of offering you some "hard cider" in a "gourd shell." Here he expects you to become acquainted with the intricate affairs of Government, and to cry out and shout "Harrison and reform." And should you not be able to discover the end for which these "signs and wonders" are put forth, and the magic power of such enigmatical instruments of immaculate goodness, you are at once visited with a volley of whig arguments, such as a rattle-brained, crazy-headed, agrarian-loving, currey-tinkering, specie-humbugged, loco-foco-Jackson-Van Burenite, and a variety of other hard names, found only in the "Log Cabin glossary."

If this modern specimen whig has not beat sense enough into the reader by this time, to make him understand the civil and military qualifications of General Harrison for President, he is not worth convincing, and ought to be abandoned to his political fate.

I might lengthen out this description of a partizan modern Federal whig to a very great length, and still leave much unsaid; but I deem it unnecessary. There can be no difficulty in recognising this biped from the description which has been given. I should not have been thus minute in characterising this class of beings, were it not for the fact that it is absolutely necessary to describe the specimen while you can get a view of it; for this animal is subject to such sudden changes, of both name and nature, that unless you take stenographic notes of its characteristics while in sight, you are sure to lose the opportunity. It is for this latter reason that this imperfect monograph is written, and for the purpose of convincing posterity that this animal retained its prominent characteristics long enough to be described.

H. R. Z.

WHIG CIRCULAR!

"EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE ROOM,
Washington, Sept. 1, 1840.

"Central Whig Committee, County:

"GENTLEMEN.—Allow us to call your earnest attention to the great importance of an immediate and efficient political organization. To be efficient it must be minute. Exclusive of the county and town committees, a committee man, the most active and intelligent, should be appointed in each school district. A report from him to the town committee, and by the latter to the county, would inform accurately of our strength; each voter's name would be given, distinguishing the good, bad, and doubtful.—The latter being known, could be appealed to, and in many instances with success, by their love of country to rally in support of its great interests.

"It would be the duty of the school district committee to urge every friend of Republican institutions to go to the polls; not one vote should be lost. Conveyances should be furnished to the aged and infirm, who have none, to enable them to deposit their ballots. We hope such an organization has been effected. If so, well; if not, let us entreat you, as you value your rights and liberties, to lose no time in effecting it.

Your obedient servants,
R. GARLAND, of Louisiana,
Chairman of Committee.
J. C. CLARK, of New York,
Secretary."

Every Democrat, who feels interested in his country's glory and honor, real liberty and independence, should read and reflect upon the above Whig Circular. This circular will not be put forth in vain. It will be mighty under its specious garb of patriotism, in pulling down the strong holds of Democratic liberty and Republican equality. Put forth as it is by a coalition committee, composed of abolitionists, conservatives, and whigs, it shows all the enthusiastic zeal, the speculating management, and partizan solicitude of this triple alliance. What is meant by the "good," the "bad," and the "doubtful," specified in this circular? The "good," are those who will unite with Webster, Davis, Wise, Graves, and others, in making Wm. H. Harrison—a black cockade Federalist—their "standard bearer." The "bad," are those who will vote for the Statesman and Patriot, MARTIN VAN BUREN. And the "doubtful," are those who have become disgusted with the vile "sayings and doings" of the Federal party, and are hesitating what to do. This last class must be "appealed to"! Yes; they must be visited with a tornado of Federal pictures—a coterie of brawling whigs—and a disgusting volley of abuse.—All this is done with an air of serious solicitude and pious alarm to the face of the doubting; but as soon as his back is turned, he says, as a whig in a conversation the other day said, "I care nothing about your principles, your vote is what I am after!"

Democrats, be not deceived, or deluded, or led astray by the false pretences of the whig party. Depend upon it, that the present unheard of course of electioneering practised by that party, is only a new effort to raise the old Federal party into power. It is, in a word, a mere scramble for office—a kind of political gambling on the part of the whig coalition to raise a man to the chief magistracy of the Union, who, a few years ago, they were anxious to sink into political oblivion. That party has appealed, and are still "appealing to" the basest passions and appetites of human nature, to elect (I was about to say) the "graven image they have set up;" and with the most hypocritical self-delusion, are calling on all classes to abandon the present Administration.

Under such circumstances, who will be so lost to all sense of honor, so bereft of Democratic principle, as to leave the party, the leaders of which have moulded the institutions of Free America, and made them what they are! By all that is valuable in home and domestic happiness—by all that is sacred in Liberty and Equality—by all that is lovely in Truth, Integrity, and Honor, follow not the voice of him, whose party, for almost fifty years, has been traducing and vilifying this Republic.

We would say, therefore, to every Democrat, See that your town is ORGANISED! Imitate the zeal of your opponents; but, in doing this, imitate not their recklessness and mendacity.—Imitate their perseverance, but not their "appeals to" the animal propensities. But appeal to their judgment and their sense of justice.—Place before them the facts in the case, and let them decide for themselves, unbiased by insulting views of mock "log cabins" and "hard cider barrels."

ORGANIZE, we say to every town in Oxford County, and be ready to show the enemy a bright array of disciplined and courageous forces, ready and willing to give them a defeat on the second of November, from which they shall never recover.

Yours,

Z.

Keep it before the People,

That when the news of the Maine election was received, the BRITISH OFFICERS AND CREW of the Great Western, GAVE THREE CHEERS!—Augusta Age.

At a whig meeting recently held in New York, an English ship in that port, hoisted the following significant flag: "ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY MAN TO DO HIS DUTY!"

